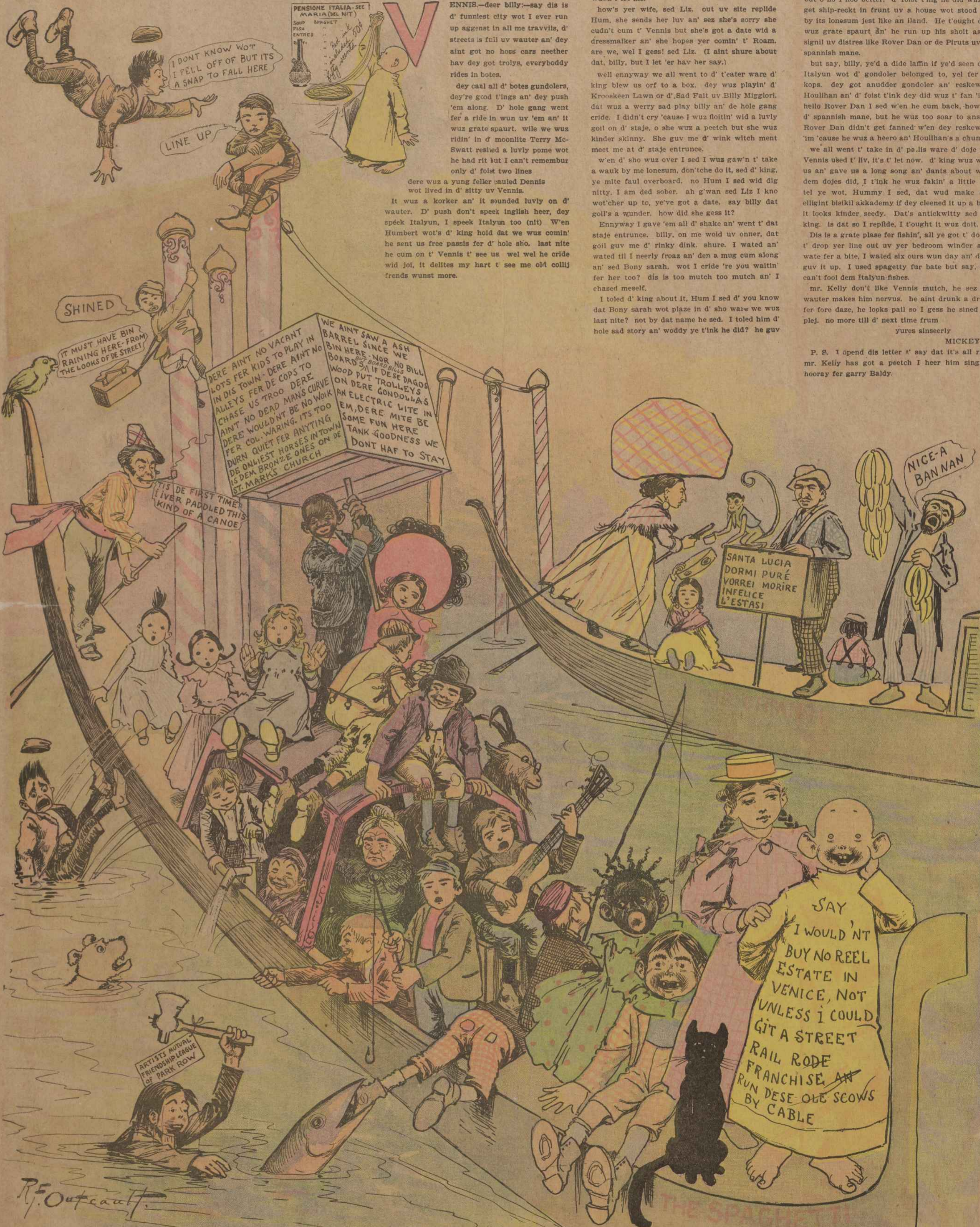


AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE YELLOW KID.



THE YELLOW KID AFLOAT ON THE GRAND CANAL.

how are ye Hum ole spaurt? I sed, are dey treetin' ye wel? slick as silk sed de ole man, but ware's slippy Dempsey? heer I am Hummy, sed Slippy, an' dey embrased like two brudders. I t'ought you wuz comin' over as ambasserdore, sed d' king, wel I wuz replide Slippy but d' president wudn't let me.

how's yer wife, sed Liz. out uv site replide Hum, she sends her luv an' sez she's sorry she cudn't cum t' Vennis but she's got a date wid a dressmaker an' she hopes yer comin' t' Roam. are we, wel I gess! sed Liz. (I aint shure about dat, billy, but I let 'er hav her say.)

well ennyway we all went to d' teater ware d' king blew us off to a box. dey wuz playin' d' Krooskeen Lawn or d' Sad Falt uv Billy Migglori. dat wuz a werry sad play billy an' de hole gang cride. I didn't cry 'cause I wuz floitin' wid a luvly goil on d' staj, o she wuz a peetch but she wuz kinder skinny. She guv me d' wink witch ment meet me at d' staj entrance.

w'en d' sho wuz over I sed I wuz gaw'n t' take a wauk by me lonesum, don'tche do it, sed d' king, ye mite faul overboard. no Hum I sed wid dig nitty. I am ded sober. ah g'wan sed Liz I kno wot'cher up to, ye've got a date. say billy dat goil's a wuuder. how did she gess it?

Ennyway I gave 'em all d' shake an' went t' dat staj entrance. billy, on me wold uv onner, dat goil guv me d' rinky dink. shure. I wated an' wated til I neerly froaz an' den a mug cum along an' sed Bony sarah. wot I cride 're you waitin' fer her too? dis is too mutch too mutch an' I chased meself.

I toled d' king about it, Hum I sed d' you know dat Bony sarah wot plaze in d' sho ware we wuz last nite? not by dat name he sed. I toled him d' hole sad story an' woddy ye t'ink he did? he guv

me d' grand laff. W'y Mickey he sed dat mug wuz jest sayin' good evenin' to ye? jest t'ink, billy wot we hav stacked up aggenst, a langwij ware Bony sarah is good evenin'.

t'day little Houllhan t'ought he'd get fresh an' push a gondoler himself, he wanted me t' go along but o no I noo better. d' foist t'ing he did wuz t' get ship-rect in frunt uv a house wot stood all by its lonesum jest like an' land. He t'ought dat wuz grate spaurt, an' he run up his shoit as a signil uv distres like Rover Dan or de Piruts uv d' spanish mane.

but say, billy, ye'd a dide laffin if ye'd seen dat Italyun wot d' gondoler belonged to, yel fer d' kops. dey got anudder gondoler an' reskewed Houllhan an' d' foist t'ink dey did wuz t' fan 'im. hello Rover Dan I sed w'en he cum back, how is d' spanish mane, but he wuz too soar to anser. Rover Dan didn't get fanned w'en dey reskewed 'im 'cause he wuz a heero an' Houllhan's a chump.

we all went t' take in d' pa.lis ware d' doje uv Vennis used t' liv, it's t' let now. d' king wuz wid us an' gave us a long song an' dants about wot dem dojes did, I t'ink he wuz fakin' a little. I tel ye wot, Hummy, I sed, dat wud make an elligint biskil akkadeemy if dey cleened it up a bit, it looks kinder, seedy. Dat's antickwitty sed d' king. is dat so I replide, I t'ought it wuz doit.

Dis is a grate plaze fer fishin', all ye got t' do is t' drop yer line out uv yer bedroom winder an' wate fer a bite, I wated six ours wun day an' den guv it up. I used spagetty fur bate but say, ye can't fool dem Italyun-fishes.

mr. Kelly don't like Vennis mutch, he sez d' wauter makes him nervus. he aint drunk a drop fer fore daze, he looks pall so I gess he sined d' plej. no more till d' next time frum

yures sinseerly

MICKEY.

P. S. I opend dis letter t' say dat it's all rite mr. Kelly has got a peetch I heer him singin' hooray fer garry Baldy.